

HRstrut "Cocks In The Ring"

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In cages we abide,
Await the uproar of the crowd,
On the razor-thin divide,
Between the beaten and the proud.

Ah, do you remember when we,
As beginners,
lived our lives for free?

On All Hallows' leaving,
With candles in hand,
The bereaved and the bereaving,
Now together stand.

Ah, some days, your only sign,
Is this inner
Light that now will not shine.

Now we're cocks in the ring,
Toxin on spur,
Space of the pit, our universe,
Cocks kept playing the lock-step same,
Pacing of someone else's wasting blood game.

Into maze-work stalls we're driven,
Without name and without voice,
We're blocked into the rhythm,
And all of it, our choice.

But you, who curse so soon,
All us sinners,
What makes you immune?
Yeah, we are cocks in the ring...

They come to lay their wager,
Cheer every slash and maim,
They say it's in our nature,
And they're not the ones to blame.

In dreams, comes back to me again,
As in days of blood and sweat,
What I could never remember then,

And now can never forget.

And she, who did resist,
Will, as the winner,
Hold her head up high, instead of just a fist.

I am cocks in the ring,
Toxin on spur,
Space of the pit, our universe,
Cocks, kept playing,
The lock-step same,
Pacing of someone else's wasting,
Blood game.

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